

THE CAMPUS MIRROR

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SPIRITUAL INTERPRETATION OF A GROUP OF NEGRO MELODIES

A group of Negro melodies formed the subject of a series of chapel talks which Mr. Howard Thurman, instructor in Biblical literature gave, beginning Oct. 15. He gave the religious message which these spirituals brought to Negroes a long time ago and the religious message they bring today. The singing of the spiritual preceded its discussion each morning.

The first was, "We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder." After Jacob's dream in which he saw a ladder reaching from the earth to the sky, he awoke and was convinced that God was in the place where he was. Mr. Thurman said that the people who first sang that song had a past filled with a wide variety of tragedy, a present both crushing and demoralizing, and a future most uncertain. He spoke of the advantages and disadvantages of day-dreaming. Sometimes we day-dream because we have not the courage to face the present, while at other times it is the only thing that keeps the spirit alive, that keeps people from suicide. "We are climbing Jacob's Ladder and every round goes higher and higher."

The second melody discussed was "My Soul is a Witness." Creators of these songs felt their kinship with the Hebrew children. "A witness," he said, "is one who testifies to what he has seen and known. The more personal the knowledge, the more significant it is. Each one should know for himself that God is real. Far back in the years the same thing was shared that is being shared today. Don't think that you are being peculiar—that you are being different from the Hebrews who have lived deep lives in the past, he added. "In the life of these do I make my appeal, 'who will be a witness for my Lord?'"

"Everybody Talking 'bout Heaven Ain't Going There." This spiritual contains the same truth today that it contained one hundred years ago. Mr. Thurman brought out the fact that this spiritual originated in the time of slavery, when the slave said, "There must be two heavens—one for the master and one for me. But that cannot be, for there is only one God. Oh, I know. The master is having his heaven right now, and I'm having my hell; but later on I shall have my heaven and he, his hell." This spiritual suggests that people who live under pressure—who live in a master-slave relationship find it almost impossible to be honest with each other.

"The Blind Man Stood on the Way and Cried," has to do principally with human suf-

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AUTUMN ON OUR CAMPUS

By M. A. DUNN

"Who hath seen the winds?" Its unseen presence blows the red, brown, and golden leaves, swirling over the campus. Occasionally a leaf from one of the evergreen trees will fall too, chased by the wind. The men rake the leaves into piles and before they finish one part of the campus, the other part is littered again. All winter the breath of the West wind blows the leaves helter, skelter over the campus. This is Autumn.

PRESIDENT OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES VISITS SPELMAN

To see Mr. Trevor Arnett, President of the Board of Trustees of Spelman College, on the campus during the weekend was a pleasure, and to hear him speak in Chapel Monday, Oct. 22, 1928, added much to that pleasure.

Having expressed his usual happiness to be at Spelman, Mr. Arnett stressed the point that we should try to do just a little better the things that we are doing. He used an illustration from Paul's trial before Agrippa. When Agrippa said, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," Paul said, "I wish you were not almost, but quite what I am."

"Some students," he said, "are almost good students, but there is a difference between almost and quite. It would be much better to do a thing entirely than almost."

He added that many people almost succeed. In conclusion he said, "Don't have almost in your character. Have a complete fulfillment of what you are trying to do."

MISS AMELIA NJONGWANA TALKS AGAIN ON AFRICA

On Oct. 12, 1928, Miss Njongwana gave her second talk on Africa. Some people think that if they go to Africa they will be friendless, but this is not true. She stressed the fact that you can find friends if you go to Africa.

Miss Njongwana said that in parts of Africa there are entire groups of people who have never attended school, and that she spent much time trying to learn about such people and also trying to encourage them. Sometimes instead of going to school, a child has to tend the cattle or do something else less attractive. The Africans have not fully realized that it is quality and not quantity that really counts.

Miss Njongwana worked three years among some untaught people before she received any salary. She reported that unless there are at least thirty pupils in a school and an average attendance of twenty, the Cape Colony government does not pay the salary of the teacher. After she had begun to receive a salary she worked seven years for thirty-five dollars a year.

Spelman students are anxiously waiting to hear more about Africa.

SMITH - SPRING - HOLMES ORCHESTRAL QUINTET

On Tuesday, Nov. 6, the Smith-Spring-Holmes Orchestral Quintet gave a program in Howe Memorial Chapel that delighted the audience.

They gave selections from Braham, Liszt, Mendelssohn and Victor Herbert, also some of Mr. Smith's and Mr. Holmes' own compositions. Mr. Smith and Mr. Holmes are both versatile; the former played the trombone, the saxophone and the basset horn and the latter played the saxophone, flute and cornet. One of Mr. Smith's delightful encores was his famous composition, "Sorter Miss You."

Miss Graff, an accomplished violinist, thrilled the audience with her rendition of the andante and allegro vivace from the "E Minor Concerto."

The Spring sisters are both talented; Miss Lotus Spring is the cello soloist and Miss Coyla Spring, the reader, soprano and pianologist.

There were solos, readings and ensemble numbers, making the program varied and delightful. The audience gave hearty applause and the artists were generous in giving encores.

The Campus Mirror

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EDITORIAL

Like a star that shines afar,
 Without haste and without rest;
 Let each man wheel with steady sway,
 Around the task that rules the day
 And do his best.

Indeed this is the ruling idea in the Spelman community—especially during school hours, when everyone seems busier than everyone else. Both faculty members and students have entered whole-heartedly into the various activities of our campus life from attending early breakfast to voting in the presidential election at our campus polls. Teachers who, in the beginning of the year, impressed us as interesting strangers, we now know as strong, but gentle forces guiding and impelling us to study long and late. With their great help we have reached the first mile-post of our scholastic journey—our six weeks' examination which we now count among the things of the past. We have taken a deep breath and are running hard to the next goal, with a hope that we may have another joyful journey and successful arrival.

Giles Is Grateful

A new High School library was opened in Giles Hall Monday, October twenty-eighth. Library hours, and the borrowing of books are on almost the same basis as in the central library. This new room contains the best reference books and reserve shelves for the various High School courses. The girls wish to thank Miss Read, Miss Kurrelmeyer and the Librarians for this improvement.

DR. WALLACE GIVES INSPIRATIONAL TALK

Friday, Oct. 26, 1928, Dr. Louise Wallace, professor of Biology, gave an interesting talk in chapel.

The audience was asked to take an imaginary journey to New York harbor. There as one looks out, he can see the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World. He can also see many ships, each with a captain who sees that the ship is in good order. He consults his chart and compass. He thinks he knows navigation, but in spite of all that, many, many times he can not steer his vessel. The thing that he needs then is a pilot. Everybody feels at ease when the pilot gets on board and steers the vessel to the haven.

"Life," she said, "is like a voyage on the sea. Each person is the captain of his own ship." He is to determine the port to which he is going. "Will it be the port of intellectual ambition, pleasure, or self sacrifice?" Dr. Wallace emphasized the fact that the right port is the port of God's own choosing. If one sees that his machinery is in good order and consults the compass that Jesus gives him, he knows that the Pilot can and will steer him through storms and winds.

MR. AND MRS. CRABTREE VISIT SPELMAN

Mr. and Mrs. Crabtree, who have worked in South Africa for six years, visited Spelman and gave a brief review of their work. They came to America to get new ideas to carry back to help their people.

Mrs. Crabtree said that her work has been among women and young people. She taught them needlework and handicrafts.

Mr. Crabtree said that they need our prohibition in Africa. "We envy you," he added, "your schools, colleges, and homes. We envy also the way in which Negroes are taking advantage of their opportunities."

His main work is ministering to the people and teaching them the gospel of Jesus Christ. He said, "There is no hope, no faith but that in Jesus Christ."

Mr. and Mrs. Crabtree were glad to know that there are five Spelman girls working in Africa.

AS THIS LITTLE CHILD

"If you expect the rule of God to take place in your heart, you must become as this little child." Mr. Thurman gave some very interesting reasons why Jesus said that about a little child.

First, a child has something which people call imagination. Perhaps one cannot experience God without imagination. He gave a fitting example of a boy's imagination which brought that point home.

Then one must have a "living sense of self projection" which a little child most certainly has. A little boy found himself alone on the back porch for the first time. He crawled over to something big that had a handle on it. He pulled at it, the handle followed him, and lo! a new world opened

to him. He had discovered the ice box. To find God one must venture to walk into new worlds of experience and find a richer life.

The third element found in a little child is genuineness. "A little child **is** what a little child **does**. After he grows up and has been tampered with by adults, he finds it difficult to **be** what he **is doing**. You can't find God until you find a way to be increasingly true to yourself. Until you get these elements you will never know what it is to have a life ruled and dominated by God's great spirit.

DEAN ARCHER'S SPEECH INSPIRES FRESHMAN TO WRITE

Spelman College,
 Atlanta, Ga.,
 Nov. 2, 1928.

Dear Uncle:

I wish that you could have heard Dean Archer, of Morehouse College, Wednesday morning in chapel. He gave us a most interesting talk on "voting." Going back as far as Abraham, he told us about a possible origin of the ballot, in disputes over the possession of lands. I readily recalled the story, but had never thought of it in the light of the ballot.

He reminded us of the days of Abraham and Lot when shepherds would dispute over lands. Each wanted the best lands for himself. They even fought for the ownership of certain fertile lowlands. He said that the ballot probably originated when the shepherds finally decided that it was better to "count heads instead of breaking heads," and as a result adopted the plan of counting and allowing the tribes that had the most men to occupy the land.

I think that voting should be interesting to everybody and especially to the Negro because there are so many things that he needs and can not get. "He can only get them by voting." He can at least attempt, and, if he fails, he has shown that he is interested in himself.

Dean Archer told us that he once attended a political meeting, the main speaker of which approached his audience in terms which he thought would make his point successful; therefore he chose the appetite. He told his Negro audience that he would assure them of good jobs and a **full dinner-pail** every day. He asked them if they would prefer a full dinner pail every day for 365 days to using the ballot. Some were willing to accept, but of course Dean Archer and a few others were wise enough not to consent to such a thing as that.

It really pays all of us to take account of the platforms of various parties and to be alert on the issues that are drawn up because most of the issues voted on in this part of the country in which we live affect us indirectly or directly, and if we are eligible to vote, it behooves us to do so, pro or con. What do you think about it?

Sincerely, your niece,
 LENNIE CARL GREEN.

PROFESSOR BRAZEAL Addresses Spelman Students on "Citizenship"

The substance of his speech was as follows:

The Negro should vote for he is a participant in democracy; revolutions occur not by blood but by ballot. We would do well to form blocs and hold the balance of power.

Locally it is well to vote according to the way the party stands on certain issues. Nationally we should vote always with the Republican party, not so much for what it has done, but for the opportunities it offers and for what it might do. Let us drop our begging psychology and come together with solidarity. We can gain influence by concerted action.

Jim Crowism is accomplishing its purpose in producing a mental state conducive to contentment. Our individuality is becoming smirched, smeared and warped. Be prepared and vote so that non-voting will not be a cause for further disfranchisement.

Professor Brazeal's second address gave considerable information concerning the planks in the platforms of all of the different political parties.

SPIRITUAL INTERPRETATION OF A GROUP OF NEGRO SPIRITUALS

(Continued from Page 1)

ferings. The prayers of the blind man who cried for his sight were answered and he became a follower of Jesus. No doubt the people who first sang this song had been crying for a long time, but their prayers had not been answered. "Everybody must find that God is the answer." "The blind man stood on the way and cried, 'Lord have mercy on my soul.'"

"Deep River" was the last spiritual discussed by Mr. Thurman. He said: "This is the most philosophical of all the spirituals

that have come to us. It has to do with life and is a perfect analogy." There are three ways in which he considered the analogy perfect. The first is that a river is always moving—always changing. "I can never say that this is life because the present is always becoming the past, and the future is becoming the present. I can afford to be quiet, whatever my present situation is, because it is not permanent."

In the second place, it seems to be perfect, because life is so exacting and revealing. He said that the judgment he would place on the river would be simply the history of the river; so the judgment he would pass on life would be the history of that life.

In the third place life does have a goal; God is this goal. The river also has a goal to which it moves regardless of what happens. In other words, "Life is like a deep, deep, deep, river."

THE TRANSFORMATION OF PETER STREET

(Continued from Page 4)

moved as well as a frame building? A foreman of the house moving company reported that he had worked thirty years for the company who did this work. There stands a brick building with marks of age upon it, on a new foundation, in line with the other business houses. Can't you imagine when these old buildings were moved what fun the sunshine and fresh air had chasing away the germs from the dark and dingy places? Picture the ground expanding its chest in order to do its bit in beautifying the street.

Some of the store fronts are very plain; some have relief columns suggesting Corinthian decoration. One would be surprised to know the various businesses we find on this street. There are grocery stores, drug stores, furniture stores, hardware stores, "wiener" stands, markets and variety shops.

What a serious problem there would have been if the Uncle Remus house which stands on Gordon street or some other house of

STUDENTS HEAR E. H. SOTHERN

A group of about ten girls and four teachers attended the Dramatic Recital given by E. H. Sothorn at the Erlanger Theater on October 23, 1928. He gave the murder scene in Macbeth and the famous trial scene from The Merchant of Venice.

Mr. Sothorn comes from a line of actors. After his Shakespearean readings, he gave a few amusing anecdotes about his father which gave the audience a deeper insight into the lives of the father and son. Interesting to say, Mr. Sothorn gave some fascinating sketches of the once fashionable English fop. The last number in his list of readings was Villon's masterful version, "If I Were King."

It was a rare treat for this group of students and teachers to hear Mr. E. H. Sothorn.

LETTER OR NO LETTER?

By RUBY SEYMOUR, '32

The Freshmen have breathed a sigh of relief, now that their first tests are over. They are not quite as verdant as they were heretofore, because most of their verdancy has been deposited on their test papers.

There was a general rush for the post-office Saturday morning, even before the postman arrived, and a search began for mysterious little missives which some genius had placed in individual boxes. It was one of the very rare times that the non-appearance of mail gave happiness.

fame had chanced to be on Peter street. So far as we know no such claims of sentiment have stood in the way of progress. All houses were moved back alike.

Not only will the people living on Peter street be proud of these changes, but the surrounding neighborhood will feel the influence of this civic improvement. Former visitors returning to Atlanta will look in vain for the Peter street they once knew.

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H I G H S C H O O L P A G E

Thoughts From the High School

"Whosoever delighteth in solitude is either a wild beast or a god," is often quoted from Bacon. We are beasts when we separate ourselves from our fellows because of a lack of appreciation for their society. But when we seek solitude for the purpose of inner communion and deep thought, we foster the divine in our nature. In these times the difficulty in finding solitude makes it doubly precious. Should we not take advantage of those few moments which we so seldom can secure?

School Spirit seems to be something that was largely exhausted when Spelman and Morehouse students came around for their share—if the recent football games are good criteria.

When the team is gaining, we all cheer. But when it is losing—we fail in our support. Is this loyalty? We ask you to imagine, for one minute, that you are playing a tense, difficult game, and that you nervously make a fumble. Is not that the very time when you need more reassurance than ever from the rooters?

Support your team to the last; if they are defeated, cheer them until they have left the field. They have done their best, and regret their loss as much as you do. Cheer for them in victory—yes. But cheer even more heartily in defeat!

Let us develop genuine sportsmanship on our campuses.

A New Spelmanite

Mr. and Mrs. Philip M. Davis are the proud parents of a baby daughter, Dovie Madeline born October 27. It is expected that soon Mr. Davis will file an application for the admission (in the Fall of 1942) of Miss Dovie Madeline to Spelman High School. Her campus friends wish for her a full and beautiful life.

LIKE HOMING DOVES

Spelman has on its faculty and staff this year some of its own products. They are: Miss Ethel E. McGhee, Mrs. Margaret Nabrit Curry, Miss Josie L. Frisby, Miss Johnnie Fowler, Miss Camilla L. Howard, Miss Susie Green, Mrs. Ludie Andrews, Miss Elizabeth Coates, and Mrs. Hannah Howell Reddick. A few of these are "home" for the first time in several years; other have never left.

Miss Kurrelmeyer, who encouraged, reproved and guided most of these young women when they were students here, is happy to have them return as her co-workers.

High School News Editors

Editors—Cora Douthard, Ida Miller.
General News—Josephine Harreld, Beattine Hubert, Beatrice Brock, Lucille Dillon.
Alumnae News—Cora Douthard, Ida Miller.
School Calendar—Josephine Harreld.
Campus Pickups—Lucille Dillon.

"Shoes and Ships and Sealing Wax"

The day-students were summoned to meet Miss Read in Howe Chapel. What would happen? What did happen?

It seems that they talked of many things—specializing, perhaps, on shoes, or, to be more exact, heels. Now you need not be surprised to hear a day-student burst at any time into Linda Strong's song,

*"The shoes I wear are common-sense shoes,
And you may wear them if you choose!"*

Dress in general was discussed, with the result that most of the students have decided to dress more like sensible students with cultural tastes than like the lilies of the field.

Evident consequences of this meeting are a greater loyalty to the school on the part of the day-students, and a feeling of unity with the girls who live on the campus.

Mme. Florence Cole-Talbert

There is a certain small degree of success very prevalent among people today. They attain a certain height, and then are content to relinquish their efforts and remain in the same groove. This could never be said of Mme. Florence Cole Talbert.

Exceptional musical advantages were afforded her when she was young, her mother being a singer of rare competence. When Florence was eight, her teachers were amazed to find the child singing various operatic arias which she had learned by listening to her mother. Following this discovery, her advance was marked and rapid.

But notwithstanding the fact that she was very talented, she would never have reached her present position in the world of music if she had been content to stop when she first acquired a small degree of eminence. Last year she spent several months in Europe studying, before she would even attempt to sing grand opera in Italy.

Her perfection and complete mastery were evidenced by her program of Friday, October 26, at the City Auditorium.

For Thanksgiving

The enthusiastic Juniors struggled patiently several weeks ago on Thanksgiving pageants; the Seniors worked equally hard on original songs for the holiday. Watch for the resulting program about Thanksgiving time.

Some Things to Look Forward to

November 16—Joint Concert of Morehouse and Spelman talent.

December 7—Annual Violin Recital of Prof. Kemper Harreld, at Morehouse College.

December 14—Party for the Sunday School Teachers' Training Department.

And Christmas only six weeks away!

MacVicar Hospital Works Overtime

There is no chance now for any girl to complain of an interesting and mysterious illness, for every student has had a thorough physical examination.

All students have cooperated splendidly with Mrs. Andrews. They come punctually for conferences and treatment — even eagerly await dental appointments. That in itself is convincing proof of successful results of the examinations.

Mrs. Andrews considers an annual physical examination essential for everyone; as a result of it, both preventive and corrective work can be done. No girl who wishes to escape taking physical education can depend on Mrs. Andrews for support, for she is a staunch believer in physical education as a builder of endurance and good health. In her mind, Physical Education is made doubly attractive by the fact that health and beauty are closely linked. Certainly the acknowledged close connection between health, beauty and mental alertness should keep the students eager in their cooperation with the excellent health plans which are made for them.

Seniors of '28

Spelman High School wishes success to its children who have so recently flown from the nest.

Alpha Talley is teaching the first grade at Menefee, Arkansas. Metella Maree is teaching the second and third grades at Cloy, Georgia. Vivian Richardson is teaching at Marianna, Arkansas. Virginia Davie is attending Atlanta University. Helen Jackson is at Talladega College. Lucille Jackson is at Michigan State Normal School, Ypsilanti, Michigan. Vina Mae Jackson is at Tougaloo College, Tougaloo, Mississippi.

The following from last year's graduating class are members of the Freshman College class at Spelman: Georgia Bryant, Lillian Davis, Maenelle Dixon, Jamie Gaither, Edna Goodman, Lennie Green, Edna Hackney, Garnie Ison, Hettie Jackson, Augusta Johnson, Gertrude Nabrit, Elise Oliver, Dennie Slaughter, Edythe Tate and Walton Young.

Campus Pickups

Teacher (in chemistry class): Mary, give the formula for water.

Mary: H, i, j, k, l, m, n, o.

Teacher: That is wrong.

Mary: Well, you said it was h to o.

English Teacher: What is a synonym?

Alice: It's a word used in the place of one you can't spell.

Teacher in History: Name one of Columbus' ships.

Fanny: Hardship.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF PETER STREET

By M. A. DUNN

New York has her Broadway and Bowery; Chicago her Madison and State streets, Memphis her Main and Beale, and Atlanta her Peachtree and Peter streets.

For many years Peter street has been one of the dark, dingy streets of Atlanta, but it is now being transformed. Visitors reaching Spelman by the Walker West View car line pass through the section of Peter street between Walker and Ella streets. It lies parallel with Whitehall and with the railroad tracks over which go the Southern and Central trains.

Go with me through the part of Peter street between Walker and Ella and I will show you many changes, two of which are very important. The two rows of old and new telegraph poles give an idea of the narrowness of the street before it was widened. This narrow and dingy street was probably a road and then a thoroughfare before the Civil War. It is now being widened and the side-walk is being paved with hexagonal cement pieces. The trenches for the curbing show layers of soil of different shades of red, gray and black.

Surely all of Peter street could not have been burned when Sherman made his devastating march through Georgia, because some of the old buildings must have seen ante-bellum days. Have their sides ever known the feel of paint?

As fast as the stores are put in condition to be used, the people approach them by making paths through the small mountains and valleys of dirt.

One would think that the men who are digging the trenches for the gas and water mains were skilled musical directors by the way they raise and lower their picks in rhythmic motion and utter suspirations. Rhythmic movement was noted again where the men were scraping and leveling the land on which some of the frame houses had stood. They would all scrape together and empty their scrapers at the same time. It had probably been many a day since anyone had seen the sub-soil that years of traffic had pressed down.

Every man to his own task was exemplified in a spot between Humphrey and McDaniel streets. An old brick building had been torn down. One man was separating the bricks, another cleaning them and placing them in uniform piles, ready to be hauled away, and at dusk an old woman with her daughters came out to gather kindling from the debris. Among the debris stood an old fireplace—with memories of a warm hearth, and some distance away as if in mockery guarding the scene, tall, stark and strong stood a section of plumbing pipes bearing the point which once matched the color of the rooms.

It must have been an interesting sight to see them move those solid brick buildings. Who knew that a brick building could be

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ELECTION!

In order that the students might sense their citizenship on National Election day, a straw vote election was held on the campus, Tuesday, November 6. The polls were open from one o'clock to five. A ballot was arranged with the following parties on it: Republican, Democrat, Socialist, Labor and Prohibition. This question was also voted on: "Do you want our electors to vote for the repeal of the 18th Amendment?"

The polls closed at exactly five o'clock with the following result: There were 311 good votes cast:

For Smith 31.

For Hoover 273.

For Thomas 7.

Not to repeal the 18th Amendment, 266.

To repeal the 18th Amendment 37.

THANK YOU

The Mirror wishes to thank teachers, students and friends for their hearty cooperation during the November Subscription Campaign. Perhaps the most enthusiastic phase of the canvass was the contest for the highest percentage of subscriptions in different student dormitories. Six resident students were appointed to solicit subscriptions in their respective halls. Each contestant strove to make her hall one hundred percent. The highest percentage was won by Hettie Mae Jackson, '32, of Morehouse South, who has been awarded a seat on the Top of The World, as represented in the clever poster drawn by Beatrice Tucker, '29. This poster which was displayed on the campus post-office bulletin, was a big beautiful world. It had a flight of stairs running diagonally across the globe from the south pole to the extreme east where it touched the equator and connected with a higher flight of stairs leading to the throne upon The Top of the World. Six paper dolls, bearing the names of the members of the contest, were shown climbing the stairs according to the percentage reached by the contestants; the one having the lowest percentage was stationed farthest down the stairs, the one having the highest was nearest to the throne. It was thrilling to watch the race and very pleasing to note the results of the whole campaign which has enabled the Mirror to secure the following subscriptions:

Faculty members 52.

College department 74.

High School department 56.

Mail Orders 14.

Exchanges 25.

Our parcel postman, Mr. Irwin, is a new subscriber.

According to records, the receipts from subscriptions the past month have doubled those of the corresponding month last year. The Mirror is indeed grateful for this increased support; since many of the students have not yet subscribed we believe there is a possibility of more subscriptions and we hope for an even stronger support in the future.

SPELMAN Y. W. C. A. RECOGNITION SERVICE

From October 7th to 12th, Spelman was hostess to the Negro members of the Southern Regional Council of the Y. W. C. A. Misses Estelle Rolls of Florida, Maggie Simpson of North Carolina, Josephine Evans of Tennessee, together with the Georgia members, Misses Jennie Douglass and Gaston Bradford, were the student representatives. Misses Susie Bailey, the new student secretary for the region, Marion Cuthbert, dean of women at Talladega, and Viola Chapman, local Y. W. C. A. secretary at Hampton, were also guests of Spelman.

While here Miss Bailey prepared a very lovely and significant candle service for the recognition of the new members of the Spelman association. Sisters Chapel with its soft interior was a fitting background for the girls dressed in white. The members marched to the front and lighted their small white candles from burning white and blue tapers, then marched on, forming a circle of light around the center section. A sextette of voices added to the beauty of it all. Miss Chapman, in a simple yet forceful way, told the group of the challenge of the purpose of the National Association and expressed the hope that they would accept it.

The service was an indication of the creativeness of a reverent mind and its effect upon an average student group. The Recognition Service will stand out as a highly spiritual experience in the college year. Much praise also is due the girls for the way they entered into the prepared form and gave it re-created significance.

INSTALLATION SERVICE OF THE WHEATLEY-FAUSET DEBATING CLUB

The second meeting of the Wheatley-Fauset Debating Club was an installation service held in Laura Spelman assembly room, Oct. 23, at 5:00 o'clock. After a short business session, the president turned the meeting over to Miss Frankie Clark who conducted the following program:

Why I like Debating—Cassandra Maxwell.

Instrumental Solo—Aquila Jones.

The Qualities of a Good Debater—Catherine Burris.

Instrumental Solo—Eddye M. Money.

Miss Neptune then gave the installation address in which she discussed the values of student organizations and outlined the duties and obligations of the officers installed, who were:

Willie Barnett, President; Frankie Clarke, Chairman of Program Committee; Flora McKinney, Secretary; Annie Hudson, Business Manager; Catherine Burris, Critic.

A fitting response was given to the oath by each officer, after which refreshments, consisting of ice cream and assorted cookies, were served.

PROFESSOR BRAZEAL Addresses Spelman Students on "Citizenship"

The substance of his speech was as follows:

The Negro should vote for he is a participant in democracy; revolutions occur not by blood but by ballot. We would do well to form blocs and hold the balance of power.

Locally it is well to vote according to the way the party stands on certain issues. Nationally we should vote always with the Republican party, not so much for what it has done, but for the opportunities it offers and for what it might do. Let us drop our begging psychology and come together with solidarity. We can gain influence by concerted action.

Jim Crowism is accomplishing its purpose in producing a mental state conducive to contentment. Our individuality is becoming smirched, smeared and warped. Be prepared and vote so that non-voting will not be a cause for further disfranchisement.

Professor Brazeal's second address gave considerable information concerning the planks in the platforms of all of the different political parties.

SPIRITUAL INTERPRETATION OF A GROUP OF NEGRO SPIRITUALS

(Continued from Page 1)

ferings. The prayers of the blind man who cried for his sight were answered and he became a follower of Jesus. No doubt the people who first sang this song had been crying for a long time, but their prayers had not been answered. "Everybody must find that God is the answer." "The blind man stood on the way and cried, 'Lord have mercy on my soul.'"

"Deep River" was the last spiritual discussed by Mr. Thurman. He said: "This is the most philosophical of all the spirituals

that have come to us. It has to do with life and is a perfect analogy." There are three ways in which he considered the analogy perfect. The first is that a river is always moving—always changing. "I can never say that this is life because the present is always becoming the past, and the future is becoming the present. I can afford to be quiet, whatever my present situation is, because it is not permanent."

In the second place, it seems to be perfect, because life is so exacting and revealing. He said that the judgment he would place on the river would be simply the history of the river; so the judgment he would pass on life would be the history of that life.

In the third place life does have a goal; God is this goal. The river also has a goal to which it moves regardless of what happens. In other words, "Life is like a deep, deep, deep, river."

THE TRANSFORMATION OF PETER STREET

(Continued from Page 4)

moved as well as a frame building? A foreman of the house moving company reported that he had worked thirty years for the company who did this work. There stands a brick building with marks of age upon it, on a new foundation, in line with the other business houses. Can't you imagine when these old buildings were moved what fun the sunshine and fresh air had chasing away the germs from the dark and dingy places? Picture the ground expanding its chest in order to do its bit in beautifying the street.

Some of the store fronts are very plain; some have relief columns suggesting Corinthian decoration. One would be surprised to know the various businesses we find on this street. There are grocery stores, drug stores, furniture stores, hardware stores, "wiener" stands, markets and variety shops.

What a serious problem there would have been if the Uncle Remus house which stands on Gordon street or some other house of

STUDENTS HEAR E. H. SOTHERN

A group of about ten girls and four teachers attended the Dramatic Recital given by E. H. Sothorn at the Erlanger Theater on October 23, 1928. He gave the murder scene in Macbeth and the famous trial scene from The Merchant of Venice.

Mr. Sothorn comes from a line of actors. After his Shakespearean readings, he gave a few amusing anecdotes about his father which gave the audience a deeper insight into the lives of the father and son. Interesting to say, Mr. Sothorn gave some fascinating sketches of the once fashionable English fop. The last number in his list of readings was Villon's masterful version, "If I Were King."

It was a rare treat for this group of students and teachers to hear Mr. E. H. Sothorn.

LETTER OR NO LETTER?

By RUBY SEYMOUR, '32

The Freshmen have breathed a sigh of relief, now that their first tests are over. They are not quite as verdant as they were heretofore, because most of their verdancy has been deposited on their test papers.

There was a general rush for the post-office Saturday morning, even before the postman arrived, and a search began for mysterious little missives which some genius had placed in individual boxes. It was one of the very rare times that the non-appearance of mail gave happiness.

fame had chanced to be on Peter street. So far as we know no such claims of sentiment have stood in the way of progress. All houses were moved back alike.

Not only will the people living on Peter street be proud of these changes, but the surrounding neighborhood will feel the influence of this civic improvement. Former visitors returning to Atlanta will look in vain for the Peter street they once knew.

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MOREHOUSE-SPELMAN Y.W.C.A. AND Y.M.C.A. SOCIAL

The Morehouse Y. M. C. A. and the Spelman Y. W. C. A. gave a delightful Hallowe'en social, Friday evening, Nov. 2.

At 7:30 o'clock the faculty members and students of both colleges assembled in the Morehouse College gymnasium. The girls and boys looked very stunning in their costumes. Clyde Reynolds of Morehouse announced the following program:

Volley ball game—Morehouse Freshmen vs. Sophomores.

Charleston Kings—Morehouse Favorites: Cula Jackson, Henry Bennet, Burnell Flood. Comical presentations—Flora McKinney and Annie Hudson.

Womanless Wedding—Morehouse.

Judges' decision of best costumes, First, and second prize, men: Talley and Graham. First and second prize, women, Ruby Sampson and Rose Norris.

As a closing number of this delightful program the men and girls had a grand march to the music played by Misses McClendon, Money and Perine.

Refreshments were on sale by the Y. W. C. A. throughout the evening. Every one responded to the irresistible urge to buy these wares.

At 9:30 the party dispersed, each one having voted it a gay event.

EDITH TATE.

THE EAGLES ENTERTAIN THE OWLS

By SALLIE LUMPKIN, '32

The Freshmen worried all day long October 19th and dreaded the terrible initiation that the Sophomores had told them that they were to expect.

Nevertheless when the hour approached, the Owls buckled on their fronts of bravery and advanced in companies from Morehouse hall to Laura Spelman to meet their Junior sisters, the Eagles.

Their freshman knees trembled as they climbed those fatal stairs. With fancied shrieks at every step, at last they reached the top. The enemy hostesses gathered around them. What else could initiates do but be very grateful and obedient to their Junior sisters.

"Hang your coats in this room, girls, and then go back into the room beyond," was the brief direction given.

The guests did exactly as told and, while wondering what would happen next, amused themselves with their own games.

At last a Junior sister directed the guests to line up and go Indian file into the lecture room. Then the fun began for them.

The mysterious ordeal that the Eagles required the Owls to pass through may not be told to any one, but no Owl will ever forget.

Samantha Howard, mistress of ceremonies, announced the following program.

Piano solo—Marjorie Stewart.

Reading—Catherine Burris.
Vocal Solo—Edna Kennebrew.
Reading—Elise Oliver.
Vocal Solo—Frankie Berry.
College Comedians—Anna Hudson and Flora McKinney.

Minnie Cureton, president of the Junior class, assured the young Owls that their older sisters, the Eagles, were their sisters indeed.

Augusta Johnson, the Freshman president, who responded, thanked the hostesses for the wonderful time they had shown their guests. She said, "Now that we have had our ups and downs together, I am sure we shall get along just fine."

The refreshments consisted of ice cream, cake, peanuts, and candy.

Miss McGhee spoke in appreciation of the pleasant relationship that exists between these classes. Story telling and games gave a happy ending to this party.

LAUGH A LITTLE — It'll Help You

CAN YOU IMAGINE:—

Professor H. wearing his hair parted in the middle?

Professor D. without her sister and the keys to Tapley Hall?

Professor N. teaching Freshmen English without her "Big Idea?"

A meal-less day?

A senior without a "new" slicker?

Morehouse without Spelman?

This sign on the bulletin board: No classes this week, girls. We know you are tired of going to school. Signed: The President?

Students marking their own test papers?

TELL ME WHY, O, WHY:—

L. V. P. prefers "Brown" to all other colors?

M. R. D. believes in "Fairies?"

M. A. D. never grumbles about her "J. D. B's?"

M. J. insists that Milledgeville is all right in spite of its asylum?

F. E. C. has entered another profession and stopped "Tayloring?"

K. W. does not like to read letters from Howard University?

E. P. has already begun singing Christmas "Carrols?"

First Room-mate: Where is K. W.'s home?

Second Room-mate: Turin, Georgia.

First Room-mate: Oh, gee, her family must be wealthy people if they are touring Georgia.

A Brilliant Senior (speaking of a napkin ring): Oh, dear, upon which arm do you wear this lovely bracelet?

M. T. M.: Bring me a drink of water.

T. B. B.: Umph, you must be crazy.

M. T. M.: No, I'm thirsty.

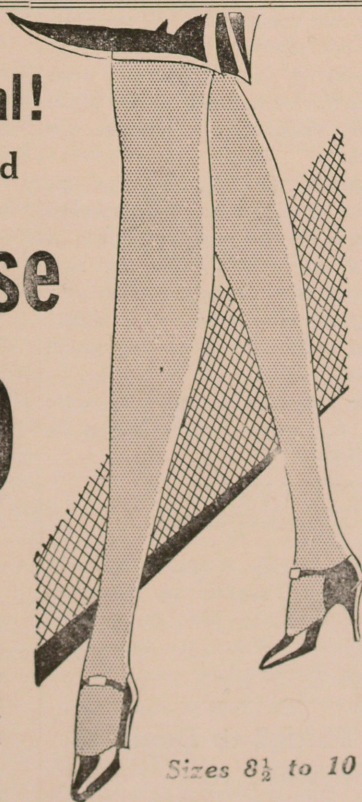
Miss R: Decline "love," Miss D.

Miss D: Decline love, Miss R? Not me!

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